

**THE THEATER HAT.**

knew the girl who cares for those  
 Who have a soul behind her  
 Must have rare virtues to disclose—  
 So in my heart I twined her  
 got what others lost that day  
 The stage's perfect vision;  
 saw the actors and the play,  
 And all the scenes theysian.  
 could have written in her praise  
 A string of sugared sonnets;  
 so few the girls at minstrels,  
 Who dare take of their bonnets  
 at last I sought, with fancy free,  
 My angel to discover;  
 and made her give her heart to me—  
 And now I am her lover.  
 —Joel Benton, in *Trust*

These Pleasant Girls  
 "I'm glad that you like me, I must be  
 from my fiancé to marry me, I must be  
 I'm glad, I judge, by the look of  
 he gave you, that he must be  
 a nice fellow."

**Belting Fasten in Death.**  
 "I don't know. Did you know it  
 Fasten, the dry goods merchant  
 dying by it?"

"Corduroy is that so? Well, I  
 don't know. He always gave shawls  
 away—Puck."

**Of Course Now.**  
 "I hate to contemplate what  
 happen when women have to  
 schule."

"Yes—Don't let that worry you as  
 much as you would ever vote for  
 man—A. W. Y. World."

**A Doubtful Compliment.**  
 "Yes—How do you like our  
 Boarder—I was just thinking  
 a little that was left to be desired  
 Y. World."

**Reliable Information.**  
 "I never be Fred's wife."  
 "Why that comes some time ago?"  
 "Yes, I never told you."

[illegible]

**A Seasonable Note.**  
The seed sowed the ax  
Up lifted for the blow;  
Well, this is pretty tough," he said,  
In seasons full of woe.  
To see that fowl the boarders tried,  
But had no strength enough.  
And, like him, they in sadness cried:  
"Well, this is pretty tough!"

—Chicago Mail.

**A REGULAR OLD FOKE.**



of the last pictures drawn by  
Frank Bollew ("Chip").

Horses and the stagers.  
"Good, dear!" said young Mr.  
Symeon.

"Sweetness."

"Didn't know that horses were given  
temperate habits."

"Or I, love."

"It happened to pick up an agree-  
ment in the country" and he  
letter from a subscriber asking  
a remedy for stagers.—"Pitt  
Chronicle-Telegraph."

A Politician Economists.  
Every kind of game is getting re-  
gular in the country" re-  
the man with the gun-case.

"That's so," replied the personage  
wearing conspicuously striped cuffs  
and den to do wid it."—"Washington

The Believed It a Failure.  
—This ring, you know, is the em-  
blem of eternity.

"—And the diamond on top is  
only!

"—But the ring that comes later  
has no diamond.

Will be over by that time—Kat's Washington.

**Not the Man for the Place.**

Slummer—I am afraid you would want a man who has a voice like

**Slummer—What's the idea?**

Slummer—I just had a telegram put in my house, and I want stationed at the office every night ever when she rings him up—tina Puck.

**A Boy Angel.**

Slummer—Have you eaten that fig already?

Little Dick—No! I gave it to a poor fellow in the back street.

Slummer—My little angel! Do you want a

Slummer—I've got the teeth he











